

SOCIETY AND OTHER INTERESTS OF WOMEN

A review of the book, "The Conquest of the Continent," by Bishop Harrison, was presented by Mrs. Edw. P. Chapin at the missionary meeting of the Woman's guild of St. James' Episcopal church held Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Eugene Hauck, 753 Lawrence av. Mrs. Smith of Prince Edward's Island, house guest of Mrs. P. J. Walsh, was present as a guest of the guild. On March 18, a luncheon will be given by the guild at the clergy house, with Mrs. C. J. Gaskill, Mrs. J. G. Thomsen and Mrs. Thomas Brandon acting as hostesses.

Four applications for membership were accepted and three names considered at the regular business meeting of the Auten W. R. C., held Wednesday night in the old court house. Following the business session a social hour was enjoyed.

A general invitation is extended to all members of the First Methodist Episcopal church to be present at a social evening to be observed Thursday night in the church parlors. A splendid program of readings, vocal and instrumental numbers has been arranged for presentation.

The Delta Alpha class of the First Brethren church held its regular monthly session, preceded by a 6:30 o'clock supper Tuesday evening in the church parlors. Important business, including the decision to send 25 Bibles to the class mission in Kentucky, was transacted by the 28 members present. A feature of the program was the reading of a letter from a former class president, Miss Iona Forgythe, now of Detroit, who enclosed a liberal contribution to the class treasury. On the first Tuesday in April the class will meet at 6:30 o'clock for the regular business session and supper.

Col. and Mrs. George Studebaker entertained 50 guests at a delightful dancing party Tuesday evening at their home, Tippecanoe pl. The affair was planned as a courtesy to Ensign and Mrs. LaFayette Levan Porter, who recently returned from Annapolis, where Ensign Porter was stationed. Messick's orchestra furnished music for dancing, and refreshments were served late in the evening.

Members of the Young Married People's class of the Indiana Avenue Christian church were entertained Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Browning, 127 E. Fox st. On April 1, Rev. and Mrs. E. J. Cain will open their home at 119 E. Bowman st. to the new class.

The Pollyanna Girls of the Grace M. E. church met at the home of Miss Bernice Hahn, 1405 S. Main st., Tuesday evening. Eight members were present. Light refreshments were served. The next meeting will be held at the home of Geraldine Loehr, 216 W. Wayne st., April 3.

More than 150 people were delightfully entertained by the exhibit of American mural paintings and famous pictures, posed by living models under the auspices of the art department of the South Bend Woman's club to the club's members and friends Tuesday night in the club rooms.

The pictures were arranged by Mrs. W. K. Sherman, Mrs. F. L. Sims and Mrs. E. C. Francis. All the pictures were wonderfully clever reproductions of the original, not only in posture, but in types, costumes and lighting effects. Deserving special mention were several of the pictures posed by children, ranging in years from four to six, which were altogether charming. During the pictures and intermission music was furnished by Mrs. Dan Pyle and Francis Pyle.

The exhibit will be repeated Thursday night in the club rooms.

The members of the Woman's Missionary society of the Indiana Avenue Christian church met Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Charles Culp, 129 E. Indiana av. The subject of the program was "Enlarging the Opportunities of the Women of the Orient," which was in charge of Mrs. F. J. Barton; Mrs. Ben Norton gave the scripture reading; Mrs. Lester Spidell reviewed the third chapter of the book, "Women Workers of the Orient," a vocal solo was rendered by Mrs. E. J. Cain; Mrs. Bert Ray told of the missionaries of India and Mexico, and Mrs. F. L. Frye told of the missionaries of South America and Africa. Mrs. Cain read a paper on "Opening Education to the Women

of the Orient." A letter was read from Mrs. Emory Rose, a missionary to Africa. A pot-luck supper will be given at the church April 1 at which the husbands of the members will be guests.

Mrs. A. L. Weinberg was elected president at the meeting of the Ladies' Aid society of the Trinity Presbyterian church held Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Charles Fulmer, Wayne st. Other officers elected were Mrs. A. C. Ackerman, first vice president; Mrs. Fred H. Lobough, second vice president; Mrs. Charles Beckler, secretary, and Mrs. J. C. Vermaade, treasurer. Plans were made for an apron and pastry sale followed by a supper to be held at the church March 22. The next regular meeting will be held April 1 at the home of Mrs. Brown, 127 N. Hill st.

The Catholic Ladies' club entertained more than 500 guests Tuesday night with a dance and card party at the Oliver hotel. Card tables were placed in the Turkish room and pink parlor for "500" and pedro. Dancing was in the Rotary room, and music for the 16 dances was furnished by the Notre Dame orchestra. Mrs. F. J. Powers was chairman of the committee in charge; Mrs. H. I. Weber and Mrs. J. Crane were on the entertainment committee; Mrs. F. Guthrie had charge of the music, and Mrs. L. McGann, Mrs. J. Lane and Mrs. J. Nugent composed the floor committee.

Mrs. J. Cannon, assisted by Mrs. J. W. Rittinger, Mrs. E. E. Bruner, Mrs. J. Layton and Mrs. J. Britton, acted as hostesses at the meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary society of the First Methodist Episcopal church, held Tuesday afternoon in the church parlors. Mrs. Cannon was in charge of the program, the subject of which was "Oriental Women as Wage Earners." Mrs. J. Butte reviewed the second chapter of the book, "The Coolie Women in the Orient." Mrs. A. Bruner read a paper on "Factory Conditions in China." Mrs. Rittinger gave a talk on "Japan." Mrs. George Taylor will be the leader at the meeting to be held April 1.

The monthly meeting of the directors and officers of the St. Joseph Hospital Aid society was held at the hospital Tuesday afternoon. Following the regular meeting the committees were appointed for 1919 as follows: Mrs. George O'Brien, chairman of the charity committee; Mrs. J. Nugent, Mrs. M. Calnon, sewing; Mrs. J. J. O'Brien, Mrs. W. L. Benitz, Mrs. J. Luther, membership committee. The next meeting will be held at the K. of C. hall March 21. Mrs. R. C. Osborne will be in charge of the program.

Sixteen members attended the all-day meeting of the Past Chiefs association of the Pythian Sisters, held Tuesday at the home of Mrs. C. M. Phillips, 1123 S. Lafayette st. Dinner was served at noon, which was followed by sewing and a social time. The next meeting will be held April 1, at the home of Mrs. C. C. Bonduant, 713 S. Michigan st.

There was a meeting of the mother's department of the Progress club Tuesday afternoon in the club rooms. Papers were given on "The Progress of Our Foreign Children," by Mrs. F. C. Kook, and "Americanizing the Foreign Mother," by Mrs. Frank Tritt. Readings were given by Mrs. C. J. Moomaw, Mrs. C. R. Rawls of California, who is visiting with Mrs. Kook, was a guest of the department.

Miss Florence Darrow, 813 E. Wayne st., entertained the members of the Pixie Girls Tuesday night. Carrot favors were won by Miss Nellie DeWells and Miss Sadie Doetsch. The next meeting will be held in two weeks with Miss Doetsch, 503 N. Michigan st.

PERSONALS

Sergt. and Mrs. Glen Warden, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Brown, 620 S. Michigan st., have left to make their home in Garrett, Ind. Sergt. Warden has recently received his discharge from Fort Clark, Texas.

Rev. and Mrs. Lorenzo C. Tice have returned to their home in Niles, Mich., after a brief visit with Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Tice, 827 S. St. Joseph st.

Adele Garrison's New

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE "THEIR SECOND HONEYMOON"

WHAT MADGE UNDERWENT WHILE WAITING FOR THE HOUR TO MEET DICKY

I can imagine nothing in the world so humiliating to a woman, especially to a wife, as to find out that her husband has ceased to love her, and especially that he prefers the companionship of some one else to that of herself.

This was the realization that I faced as I crouched in the telephone booth in Tracy's after telephoning Dicky concerning the dinner which we were to have with the Durkees. If it had not been for the tell-tale oath Dicky had let escape his lips after he thought he had hung up the telephone receiver I might have believed that he was not averse to the proposed dinner in spite of the spectacle I had witnessed earlier in the day at Hamble's.

But there was no mistaking that oath. He did not wish to spend the evening with me, and after the scene I had witnessed in Hamble's, where I had seen him buying and paying for an expensive suit and hat for "Edith," the pretty Virginia art student, I knew only too well whose society he preferred to mine.

I was glad that the friendly dusk of the telephone booth hid my face, glad that for a moment or two longer I did not have to face Mrs. Durkee's kindly, critical eyes.

For even this latest blow did not alter my decision to take dinner with Dicky as if nothing had happened, and then to make him understand without really telling him in so many words that I had seen him with "Edith" at Hamble's.

I knew that I should need all my strength of body and mind to go through with the thing, and I braced myself to face whatever came, as I opened the door of the booth to meet Mrs. Durkee, who had finished her own telephoning and had come to meet me.

Preparations for the Evening. "Alf is awfully pleased at the idea," she said. "How about Dicky?" "He appeared to be delighted," said he was "tickled to death." I replied truthfully, and said grimly to myself that I could observe no longer the injunction to tell the whole truth.

"Shall we go over to the station now?" "There's plenty of time if we're to meet them at 6," Mrs. Durkee said, "and I'm dying for a cup of tea." "Won't it spoil your dinner?" I asked in vainly.

I was upset to say anything

beyond the most banal of conventionalities.

"Tea won't," Mrs. Durkee declared firmly. She is like an Englishwoman in her love for the beverage. "And we'll only have a cracker with it."

"Very well," I agreed sedately, and indeed, I was glad of the immediate prospect of the tea. My head was aching, and it was no part of my plan to present a suffering, woe-begone face to Dicky.

The steaming tea, the quiet of the tea room at Tracy's, and, above all, the bracing winter air during the short walk to the station helped me greatly. And when, in the cosy private dressing room provided for a nominal feet at the railroad station, I washed my face and hands with hot water, then dashed cold water on my cheeks, and let down and rearranged my hair, I felt quite fit, physically and mentally, for the evening.

Only a Bitter Cynicism. But my soul was cold, death-like in its immobility. All the fears of marriage which had been mine before Dicky swept me away from all my previous standards had come trooping back to me like so many mocking birds in the hours since I had seen the girl "Edith" smiling up into his eyes from under the hat he was buying for her.

My particular little mocking devil, always lurking just outside my consciousness, ready to rush in when things go wrong with me, had been reiterating his old message in my spiritual ear all the afternoon:

"You fool! You fool! To think you could find abiding happiness in marriage!"

I could almost hear him venomously utter the words, so conscious was I of his presence. And, just before I left the dressing room, he shot another barbed arrow into my quivering spirit.

"Remember your mother's experience," he said. "You should have heeded that before you married."

I felt a sudden rush of the old hatred for the father who had ruined my mother's life, but whom I had forgiven when he found me after many years' searching. I forgot that my mother's love had been great enough to beg me to forgive him if I ever saw him. There was no room for anything tender or loving in my heart. Only bitter cynicism, and a desire to make my husband suffer as I had suffered, had a place with me.



Songs of the Wind

By Winifred Black

Last night the wind was out a-singing. It was cloudy in the evening and dull, and every few minutes it looked as if it were going to rain, but the wind made up his mind to stop all that and out he came blowing away at a great rate and made short work of the clouds. And out came the moon to keep the wild wind company, and together for a few hours they ruled the world.

What a free creature he is, the wind, and how I envy him! No railroad stations for him, no time table either, no steamers to catch, no cars to meet, just puff away, across the wild sea, over the desolate moors, through the deep forests, along the lonely road by the quiet lake. Hurrah, the wind is a free fellow and a great traveler!

What strange songs it has been singing this last year or so over here in Europe—dull songs and songs of misery and despair, victory songs, songs of joy and love and faith triumphant over death. How many languages he has learned to speak and understand, Sir Wind, the boldest traveler of them all.

Last night he shook the trees in the ancient forest of Fontainebleau, and, oh, my heart ached for the forests of my dear native land, so far, so far away. It roared round the old cathedral and nearly set the bells ringing, and I thought of little quiet churches far away at home in our own land, which wasn't even discovered when they began to build the old churches here.

In Varying Moods. How the red Indians have always loved the wild wind, and listened to his singing centuries ago when Louis and Mary Antoinette held court at Old Versailles. The French king has turned to ashes, the great old red chief has slept for centuries in his low grave, but the wind sings on as always.

Last night there was a strange music in his songs to me, for he sang of peace, of love, and of brotherhood of man, and all the world seemed to be going in a great house of rejoicing.

What was that strange humming chord so delicate yet so uncertain, too, so vibrant, as if someone touched with light and loving fingers the silver strings of the harp? I listened and listened—why, it was plain enough! The telegraph wire opposite the window made a kind of

harp and upon that the ancient traveler of the world played and made sweet humming music.

Like the bells it was and like a sob, and like full-throated laughter and like the voice of a mother who speaks the name of one whose face she will never see again in this world, and like a tremor that throbs in the accent of a sweet bride welcoming her dearly beloved husband home from danger and from desperate risks.

Wild music and sweet the wind played on the harp and the wires last night, and how many hearts in desolate and mourning France beat in time to that weird music.

At home across the sea even the wind is like an old friend.

By the songs he sings I know if it's going to rain or whether we may begin to look for green shoots in the tulip beds, and for the blessed fragrance from the purple censors of the lilac plumes.

Every tone in his songs I know and love, for they all speak to me of happy hours by the bright and dancing fire, and of long walks by the restless sea. And, oh, they speak to my own heart in the tongue my mother taught me, at home with my own people.

Lessons of Sympathy. I shall never listen to the wind again when I am safe and of good cheer with those I love about me without trying to remember some stranger who finds the language of my country hard and the people difficult to understand.

And when I have found him I shall seek him out and make him feel that he has friends around him, and that he is not, after all, so very far from home.

Thank you, Sir Wind, for the song you sang to my homesick heart last night—for teaching me this lesson of sympathy and consideration.

Announcements

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid society of the Lowell Heights Methodist Episcopal church will be held in the church parlors Thursday afternoon.

The Foreign Missionary society of the Grace M. E. church will meet Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the church parlors. Mrs. O. E.

Living Pictures by Woman's Club Win Praise

Wonderfully posed child pictures and finished reproductions of famous mural and figure paintings made the art exhibit presented Tuesday evening before the members of the South Bend Woman's club at an open meeting under the direction of the art department, an occasion worthy of a place in the club history as one of the finest undertakings yet accomplished. A large audience greeted with real pleasure each succeeding number on the program, which was arranged and enacted entirely by club members and children, and a still larger attendance is assured at the repetition of the exhibit, which will occur on Thursday evening of this week, because of the enthusiasm with which those present at the initial performance will assuredly refer to the success.

Probably the most impressive factor in reviewing the exhibit would be the admirable part which the juvenile members of the group of models contributed to the program. In every pose the "kiddies" assumed their roles with assurance and made thoroughly delightful the picture in which they were appearing. Especially may this said to be the case in "My First Sermon," posed by little Miss Janet Lee, who was indeed a picture in her scarlet cape and little cap, sitting in an attitude of patient obedience while listening to the old time minister, and in "Cherry Ripe" by J. E. Millais, posed by diminutive Virginia Westerland, in a white dress and high cap, with cherry sash and ribbons, and holding aloft bunches of cherries still to be consumed.

The Misses Mary Baker and Caroline Miller were also seen to great advantage when posing as the elves of Reward and Promise, with Mrs. Karl King in Melpomene (muse of tragedy).

It would be a difficult matter to attempt decisions as to the most effective of the 14 pictures, for each number selected for presentation was most finished in character, and was cordially received. In the opening group of murals "Hope and Memory" with its study of light and shade was beautifully posed by Mrs. R. C. Shanks and Mrs. Ralph Hutchinson, while "Reflections" by Mrs. W. H. Miller and little Carol Miller, "The Boy of Winander" by Miss Margaret Wellington, "May Music" by Mrs. M. T. Calif, Miss Hazel Streeter and Miss Bertha Galloway, and "Our Country" with Justice and Liberty enacted by Mrs. Walter East, Tradition, by Mrs. Clifford Lott, and Plenty by Mrs. Alfred Mallory, all took their places as worthy copies of the famous originals.

In the famous picture group "Madame LaBran and Daughter," posed by Miss Marion Goodman and little Leah Studebaker, "Mrs. Sheridan," one of Gainsborough's most noted portraits, posed by Mrs. Granville Ziegler and the well known and always popular "Angelus" by Millet, posed by Mrs. C. E. Francis and Mrs. V. R. Mauer, were wonderful reproductions. During the latter the "Ave Maria" was read and played, providing a fitting setting for the exquisite picture. Earning deserved enthusiasms were also "Portrait of a Young Man" posed by Miss Ada Colner, "Hope" enacted by Mrs. R. C. Shanks and "Portrait of Mrs. Alexander Pratt" posed by Mrs. William Renfranz.

Adding greatly to the pleasure of the program were the descriptions of the pictures and short biographies of the artists, given before each presentation, by Mrs. B. D. Coons, president of the club, and the delightful music, appropriately chosen, rendered by Mrs. Dan Pyle, pianist, and Frances Pyle, violinist. The exhibit was arranged by Mrs. W. K. Sherman, Mrs. F. L. Sims and Mrs. C. E. Francis to whom a great deal of the credit for the performance is due.

Julian will read a paper on the life of Isabel Thoburn, the first missionary, and there will be an informal reception for the new members of the society.

Mrs. C. N. Pollock, 617 Rex st., will entertain the Impromptu Club on Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

The Sumption Prairie Home Economic club, which was to have met Thursday at the home of Mrs. Ralph Wood, has postponed its session one week.

Mrs. Lydia Zillmer, 210 W. Garst st., will be hostess to the Ladies' Aid and W. M. S. of the First Evangelical church Thursday afternoon. The occasion is a regular monthly business meeting and all members and friends are urged to attend.

There will be a meeting of the Woman's Bible class of the First Church of the Brethren Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Elmer Whitmer, 826 Leland av.

Mrs. Tecumseh Kliger, 811 Cottage Grove av., instead of Mrs. Charles Uhl, will be hostess at the meeting of the Ladies' auxiliary of Trinity Methodist Episcopal church to be held Thursday afternoon.

The C. W. B. M. of the First Christian church will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. A. W. Hathaway, 1121 Lincoln way E. Mrs. Emma Reed, 1651 N. Wilbur st., will entertain the Beehive club on Friday afternoon instead of on Thursday as originally announced.

The Sewing circle of the Zion Evangelical church will meet Thursday afternoon at the parish school.

The hostesses will be Mrs. Henry Christman, Mrs. Julius Christman, Mrs. Leonard Lang and Mrs. Louise Zeller.

Italy has some 4,800,000 lemon trees, which produce 1,200,000,000 lemons a year.

Charles Conoley left Tuesday for Ogden, Utah, where he has real estate interests and for Los Angeles and San Diego, Calif., where Albert Conoley is spending the winter. He will be absent three or four weeks.

Charles Conoley left Tuesday for Ogden, Utah, where he has real estate interests and for Los Angeles and San Diego, Calif., where Albert Conoley is spending the winter. He will be absent three or four weeks.

Singing by Mrs. Grace Fink Holverscheid and Mrs. Harry Barnes during the afternoon



Orchestra Music from 2:30 to 5 p. m. by Messick's Orchestra

Showing the Correct Styles for Spring

at Ellsworth's Opening Thursday



Ellsworth's Store
BRIGHTEST SPOT IN TOWN

We Are Ready for the Grand Spring Opening and Style Show

with everything that is new in

JEWELRY

Quality Jewelry

At a moderate price

Valuable Jewelry

Without high cost—

Visit our store Thursday—then the Auto Show.

Buick cars on display in front of our store all day.

Clauer's

Popular Jewelry Store

At Wheelock's

At Wheelock's

SOUTH BEND
INTERURBAN DAY
EVENING

Interurban Day Shoppers will find this an interesting store to visit—complete lines are carried in—

Dinnerware	China	Glass
Silverware	Lamps	Housewares
Leather Goods	Metalwares	Victrolas

Toys, Dolls and Games

George H. Wheelock & Company

S. B. SHOE PARLORS,
216 S. Michigan St.
Up Stairs
Climb a Flight and Save \$\$\$